

Zeyad's old toys ناليف/ إيناس فوزي مكاوي رســــوم / محمـود نصــر جرافيك/عبير صبحي البحيري نـرجـمة/لـميـاءالغــريب

> فوزي، إيناس . زياد وألعابه القديمة

تأليف / إيناس فوزي..ط أ. _ (الجيزة: شركة ينابيع للنشر والتوزيع، ٢٠١٢).

ص؛ سم . — (سلوكي في حكاية)

تدمك 6 129 498 977 978

١ - قصص الأطفال

٢- القصص العربية

أ- العنوان: 11ش الطوبجي-الدقي-الجيزة

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زِيَادُّ يُحِبُّ اللَّعِبَ كَثِيْرًا لِكِنَّهُ إِذَا حَصَلَ عَلَى لُعْبَةٍ جَدِيْدَةٍ نَسِيَ الْقَدَيْمَةَ وَأَلْقَاهَا فِي إِهْمَالٍ دُونَ أَيِّ اهْتِمَامٍ.

Zeyad likes toys very much but whenever he gets a new toy he forgets about the old ones and throws them away carelessly.

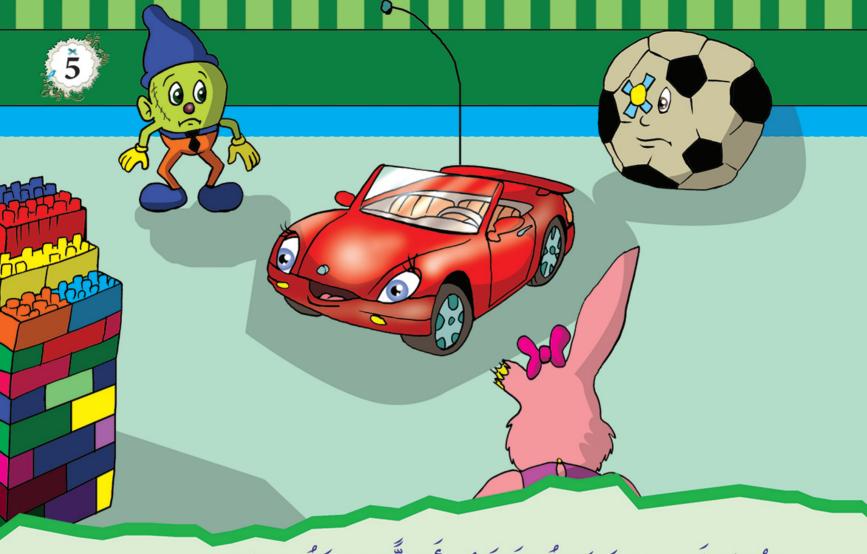


One day, Zeyad's wish came true; He got a toy car that worked by remote control. Zeyad played with the car which was very happy and proud.



عنْدَمَا نَامَ زِيَادُ اقْتَرَبَتْ مِنْهَا الْمُكَعَّبَاتُ وَقَالَتْ: لَا تَفْرَحِي كُثِيْرًا.. فَإِنَّ زِيَادُ سَيَهُمِلُكِ بَعْدَ قَلِيلِ وَيَرْمِيْكِ كَمَا حَدَثَ مَعِي..كَانَ فَرِحًا بِي ثُمَّ تَرَكَنِي بَعْدَ أَنْ أَضَاعَ قِطْعَةً مِنِّي!!

When Zeyad slept, the toy blocks came near the car and said, "Don't be that happy. After some time he will neglect you and throw you away carelessly as he did with me. He was happy when he got me and after that he lost one of my pieces and threw me away."



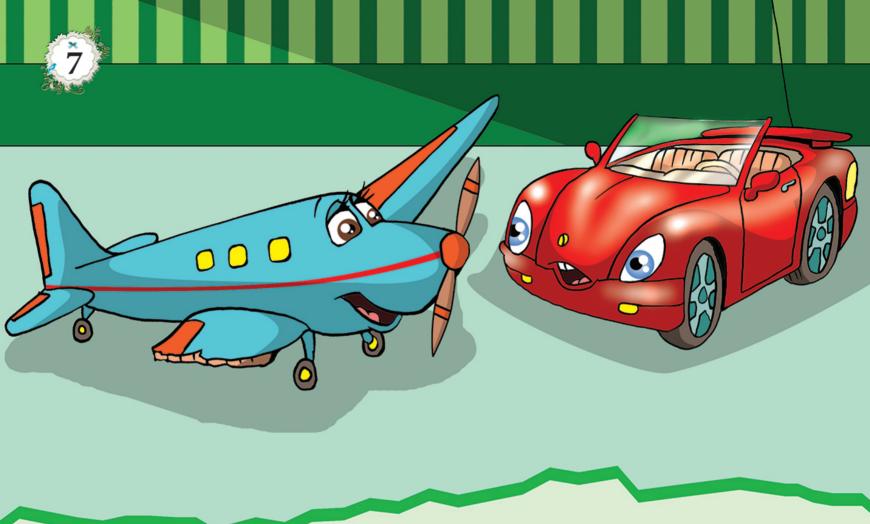
انْدَهَشَتِ السَّيَّارَةُ وَقَالَتْ؛ أَحَقًّا مَا تَقُولِيْنَ؟. الْتَفَّتُ أَلَعَاب زِيَادٍ الْقَدِيْمَةُ حَوْلَ السَّيَّارَةِ الْجَدِيْدَةِ.

The car was astonished and said, "Really!? Is that true?" Zeyad's old toys gathered around the new car.



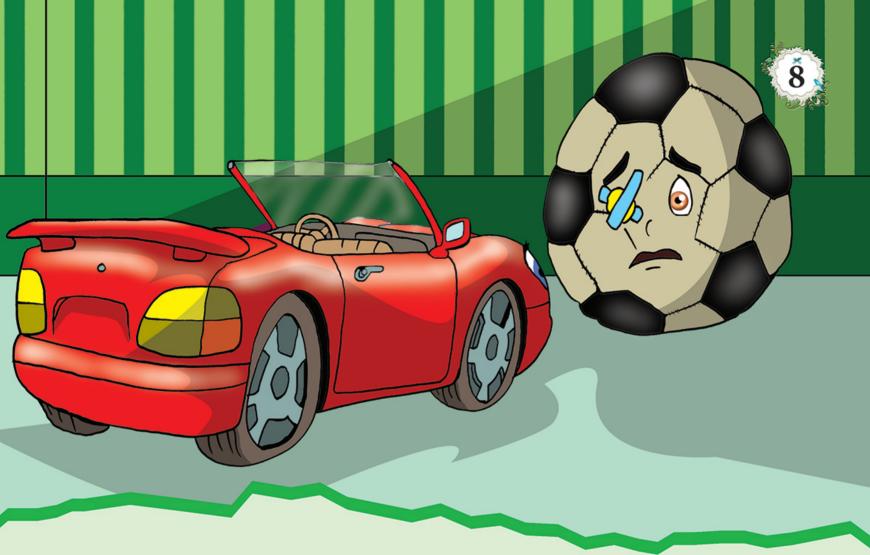
وَقَالَتُ لَهَا الْأَرْنُوبَةُ: لَقَدْ بَكَى زِيَادٌ حَتَّى حَصَلَ عَلَيَّ ثُمَّ قَطَعَ أُذُنِي وَرَمَانِي!

The toy rabbit said, "He kept crying until he got me, then, he cut my ears and threw me away."



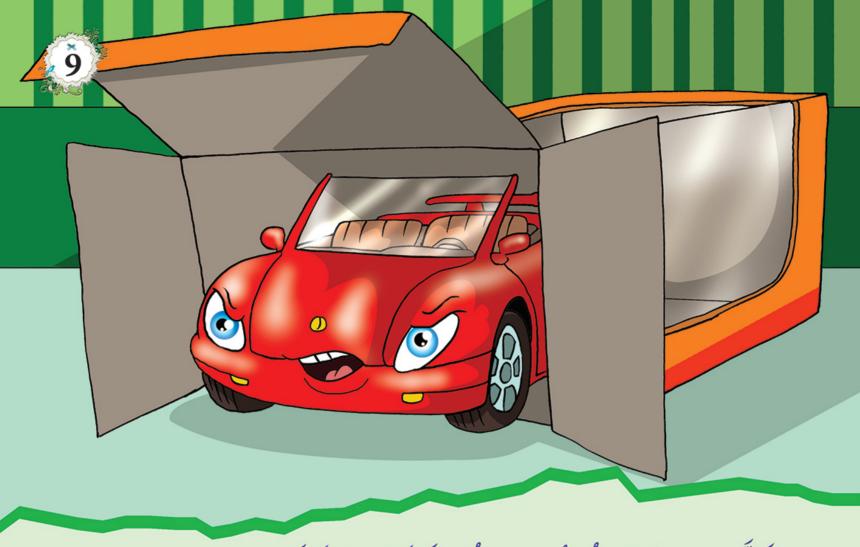
وَقَالَتِ الطَّائِرَةُ: أُمَّا أُنَا فَكَسَرَ جَنَاحِي الأَيْمَنَ ثُمَّ رَمَانِي.

The airplane said, "He broke my right wing, then, he forgot all about me."



وَقَالَتِ الْكُرَةُ الْحَزِيْنَةُ: أُمَّا أَنَا فَقَذَفَنِي بِقُوَّةٍ حَتَّى أَصْبَحْتُ غَيْرَ مَنْفُوخَةٍ جَيِّدًا فَلَمْ يُصْلِحْنِي وَلَمْ يَعُدُ إِلَى اللَّعِبِ بِي.

The sad ball said, "As for me, he kicked me strongly until I became nearly flat. He hasn't fixed me and he is no longer playing with me."



فَكَّرَتِ السَّيَّارَةُ الْجَدِيْدَةُ وَقَالَتْ: هَكَذَا!! وَدَخَلَتْ إِلَى عُلْبَتِهَا وَقَالَتْ لِنَرَى!!

The new car thought and said, "Is it so?" She got into its box and said, "Let's wait and see."



When Zeyad woke up, he ran quickly to the car. It was in its box. No problem, he would get it out... What was wrong with it? It didn't want to come out... Zeyad started to cry. He couldn't get it out of the box by force, it would break!



وَعِنْدَمَا عَرَفَتْ قَالَتْ: وَلِمَاذَا تَخَافُ أَنْ تَكْسَرَهَا إِذَا أَخْرَجْتَهَا إِنَّا كُسَرَهَا إِذَا أَخْرَجْتَهَا إِنَّكَ سَتَكْسَرُهَا حَتْمًا فِي يَوْمِ مَا، إِنَّكَ لا تُحَافِظُ عَلَى أَيَّ شَيءٍ.

Zeyad's mother heard him crying so she came to see what happened. When she knew the story of the car, she said, "Why are you afraid to break it if you take it out? One day, you will break it. You never take care of any thing."



Zeyad thought of his mother's words... Yes, Zeyad never takes care of anything but from now on he will take care of his toys. And once he does, the car will come out of its box.